

E. M. Smith

Irving Cummings

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Irving Cummings Production Co.

1729 1/2 Highland Avenue

Hollywood, Calif.

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PATSY'S JIM.

Story by R.I. Sinbern.

Corporal Campbell of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police was in love with Mary who lived in a little cabin in the heart of the north woods with her dad and her little sister Patsy. Corporal Campbell was anxiously awaiting the day when he could ask Mary to be his wife. He was waiting a long time for a promised promotion which of course meant more pay, there was only one troubled thought in his mind, he was greatly concerned over his Pal Bud Keightley a young Private in his Majesty's service - Bud was plainly home sick and the vast silence of the great Woods was beginning to make him melancholy - he longed for the City and City life and Gayety and even envied one of the prisoners in the Barracks because he was soon to be sent to Winnipeg where at least he could get a glimpse of life before he was sent into the great jail to serve his sentence - so the Sargent and Corporal Campbell of the little outpost decided to entrust Bud with transporting the Prisoner to Town and grant him 48 hours leave in Town before returning, hoping to make the boy more contented by giving him a little responsibility and change.

Bud started off on his mission with his prisoner handcuffed and riding ahead of him, as they proceeded along the prisoner begged to have his handcuffs removed and Bud knowing he was unarmed started to grant the request he unlocked one and just as he was about to unlock the other, the prisoner quickly struck him full on the head knocking him from the horse and over a cliff. The prisoner dashed away to freedom - Corporal Campbell returning to the post from a visit to Mary was startled to hear revolver shots and suddenly came upon the Horse of his Buddy grazing at the foot of the Cliff.

Dad also heard the shots and ran quickly to the top of the cliff. Campbell found his Buddy injured and helpless at the bottom of the cliff. Together they took him to Dad's Cabin and Campbell entrusted his care to his sweetheart's care and set out immediately on the trail of the escaped prisoner.

Bud soon became convalescent under Mary's care and her sweetness and beauty soon won his love, during the idle days of convalescence he pictured to her the sights and Gayety of the great Cities which she had never seen - told her of the sport at the Beaches in Summer of the gay parties and Balls of the Winter Season and because he painted such glowing word pictures for her, shown her life of which she had dreamed. Mary soon responded to his entreaties and promised to marry him. Campbell meantime trailed the prisoner and captured him and after returning him to the post set out to see the Girl of his heart. He approached the cabin with a light heart, opened the door and there saw that which made his heart sad, Mary in his Buddy's arms. Quietly he stole away without them knowing that they had seen, heartbroken he approached the trysting tree upon which was carved his initials and Mary's in a heart, with tears in his eyes he gently obliterated his initial with his knife - standing there heartbroken little Patsy found him - she too was crying - Look Jim after all I've done for that Puppy he bit me - Don't cry sweetheart Jim has just been bitten too.

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